The Collegian

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

XXI

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TWENTY-FIRST YEAR

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FAREWELL

Another milestone has been passed on the highway of college journalism by "The Collegian." The mission of the college publication is to give an accurate indication of the life of the college which it represents and to afford the students an opportunity for written expression. In so far as "The Collegian" during the past year has done these two things, it has been a success.

The publication of this paper has afforded a number of the students practical experience in the art of writing, it has afforded them a chance to learn the practical side of getting their thoughts and ideas before the public, and has furnished the opportunity to shoulder a bit of the responsibility of the world. Some have worked harder than others to make the publication a success—that is only natural—and the result is, that those who have worked the hardest have received the greatest benefit. Perhaps some have not received full credit for their efforts, but that fact does not militate against the benefit that they have received. For hard work and conscientious effort never go undewarded.

During the coming year those who will be in charge of "The Collegian" will have the benefit of another year's experience and will be able to profit by the errors that have been made this year. They will be able to carry on the standard of Saint Mary's to greater heights and will be able to place "The Collegian" among the very best of the college publications of the country. To them, we express a wish for every kind of success.

THE CLASS OF 1924

Once more the passage of time has brought the period of Commencement to Saint Mary's. In a few days the Class of 1924 will step forth from the sheltering walls of the institution and will take its place in the world. For four years these young men have pursued a course of study under the direction of the Christian Brothers—a course of study that was intended to give them, first of all, a deep and vital understanding of the value of religion, and secondly, that course of study was intended to open the store house of secular knowledge to these young men.

During the time that the Class of 1924 has been at Saint Mary's they have had many vistas of thought opened to them, have been inspired to attain many ideals, and have been prompted to model their lives according to the standards of Catholicity. If the members of the Class have responded to the stimulus and inspiration given them—then the work of the Brothers has not been in vain. Time will tell in what measure the inspiration and instruction of the teachers have been absorbed by the students.

This Class of 1924 realizes that the process of education is not ended—in fact it is only beginning—hence the word "Commencement." These young men will go forth into the world, and if they carry with them through life the ideals that they have on the day of Commencement, then they themselves will be better men for the education they have received, the world will be a better world, and the glory of God and His Church will profit by the benefits of the educational oportunities afforded these young men by the Christian Brothers.

THE BIG "M" SOCIETY

"It is the object of this organization to band together a group of men who will ever seek to represent the best that Saint Mary's stand for." This is a terse statement of what the Big "M" Society means at Saint Mary's. The organization is not new, it has existed in the past, but for one reason or another, it died a natural death; and it was not till a group of energetic and far-seeing students saw the need of it that it was recently brought back to life.

The requirements for joining this society are rather restricted, for only those men who have actually been awarded block letters for participation in major athletics at Saint Mary's are eligible. But the fact that in order to get a block letter for athletics the student must, first of all, fulfill the strict scholastic requirements and be in the true sense of the phrase, a representative Saint Mary's man, plus athletic achievement, we see nothing but success ahead for the new organization.

Just what these men intend to do, and how they intend to do it, is not definitely settled yet, but whatever projects they offer for the enjoyment and delectation of the students, we can rest assured that it will be something worth while, something that will merit our whole-hearted support and approbation. In fact, the activities of this society will be the activities of the school, for it is not their objective to further their own interests, but rather they are banded together to further the general interest of the institution. An active campaign of publicity will inform us what the society is doing and the thing for us to do is to help ourselves indirectly, by helping them.

OUR ALMA MATER

In a few short days the Class of 1924 will have gone forth from Saint Mary's College, and the names of the individual members of this class will have been inscribed on the honored scroll of the Alumni. Each year a group of young men go forth from the institution—the products of the Catholic Educational system, of which the Brothers of the Christian Schools are such splendid exponents. Each year these young men, though small in number, go forth to uphold the name and reputation of the institution which furnished them the fundamentals of education and religion.

The parts that the graduates of Saint Mary's College play in the great drama of life are in many respects about the same as the parts played by the graduates of other institutions—yet there is a difference. That difference is not so much in what they know nor in what they do——but it is rather in the way they do their duty in life, and in the manner in which they represent the Catholic Church in the world.

In Saint Mary's College the student is taught to appreciate the best things of life, he is taught to approximate to human perfection, but over and above that he is taught that this life is not the all and the end of man. The Saint Mary's man realizes that there is a higher, a loftier purpose in his being than mere material success and the approbation of men. He knows the real reasons for which he is created and is taught to live his life in accordance with the ideals of Christianity. The graduate of Saint Mary's feels his role in the world carries with it a seriousness of purpose and a solemnity that is greater than the ordinary college graduate. By his outward life the world will judge the efficiency and worth of the educational system of the Catholic Church.

Perhaps upon Commencement Day the student feels the importance of his position, but he may not be able to put his feeling into words. However, with the passage of the years, the acquisition of experience, and a deeper understanding of life, he will appreciate the real worth of his education. He will then realize what Saint Mary's College has done for him. Then will come the time when he will long to return to the scenes of his college days, to go over once more the experiences of his youth, to play again the games of his college career. Mellowed by time, the things that troubled his spirit in college, will be forgotten and he will look at the past only through rose tinted glasses. His Alma Mater will loom up as the greatest thing in his life. its true value will be appreciated, and its real value will be understood.

VACATIONS

It is a glorious word to the school boy. It means freedom from the confines of studies and discipline, it means unrestricted joy for an extended period. To other students, of more mature years vacation is a period of work, a period when they take their place in the world for a time and learn the tactics of the battle of life.

So we see that in each case the term "vacation" has a different significance, to each person it means something different. It may be a rest, it may be a pause in the rush toward success, it may mean a change in routine, but whatever it is the greatest joy attendant upon it is the anticipation and the remembrance. It's queer how we never enjoy it as much as we look forward to, and we always think of it as greater than it really was.

But to the student who is really worthy of the name the period of vacation means something more. It is true that in the summer months he expects a change from the routine of studies. But if he is wise he merely accepts a change and not a complete abandonment of the pursuit of knowledge.

Perhaps most students resolve to do great things during the vacation, but for one reason or another fail to reach their goal. Distractions, work and the weakness of the flesh contribute to his downfall.

The only sane way to make the proper use of the vacation period is to profit by the experiences of others and personal experience—work on a schedule. The student must not be too ambitious for it is easy to over-estimate one's capabilities. Map out just as much work as can be conveniently done—and then adopt a systematic schedule and keep to it.

In this way when the summer is over and the time for the return to college is at hand, a certain amount will be done well and with a system and the ordinary tasks of the ensuing year will be lighter. That is education—that is putting into practice what is taught in college and insofar as the student does that in just that measure is he a success.

"THE CARDINALS OF MANHATTAN"

Under the above heading an issue of "America" for last month carries an editorial tribute to the Christian Brothers of New York City which resulted from the elevation of Archbishops Hayes and Mundelein to the office of Cardinal. Both of these new Princes of the Church are products of Manhattan College of New York City, an institution conducted by the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

During the extended period of its activities Manhattan College has received many honors, and a great number of notable men claim that institution as their Alma Mater; but perhaps the most notable honor that has come to the institution was when the Holy Father called Archbishops Hayes and Mundelein, on the same day, to to the Sacred College of Cardinals. It is an honor to the men themselves, an honor to their city, and an honor to their state and country, but most of all it is a signal honor to the institution where they learned the fundamentals of the Catholic religion. Manhattan, by comparison, is a small college, but this recent honor is just another tribute to the worth of the small college as exemplified in the class of students representing it.

READER OFFERS OBJECTION TO CYNIC'S ESTIMATION OF CHARACTER IN "FALSE GODS"

The following letter was received by "The Collegian" as a commentary on the review of "False Gods" which appeared in the issue of March 6th:

" 'There aren't any such girls today," are the words that Mr. Claude Silva puts in the mouth of a cynic in his review of Will Scarlet's "False Gods." This review appeared in "The Collegian" a few weeks ago and the thought has come to me again and again that Mr. Silva simply shifted the responsibility; that the average young man entertains just such an opinion of the young women of today. "Flappers all."

Representing, as "The Collegian" does, intelligent young men with high ideals, I could not allow the statement reflecting upon the character of our modern girls to go unchallenged.

Perhaps it would be but fair to admit that I am not a young man, nor an old man, nor even a man at all, that I realize that I am intruding and that perhaps my subject is taboo, but still I feel qualified to make the statement that there are such girls as Monica Clair, plenty of them. The trouble is not that they do not exist, but chiefly that they are not known to exist. And why not known to exist? Because the young men do not take the trouble to seek them out. They must be sought and I will admit that, in that, they are quite old fashioned.

The average girl recognizes the fact that she must get in step, quick step, jazzy step or be left behind. Once in step she has no time for thought, for culture and for ideals. She follows the lead. And here is the point, who is in the lead? What type of girl is popular with the young men of today Is it the one who takes time to improve her mind and enrich her soul, or is it the one who is always ready to flirt, to dance and to joy-ride Answer for yourselves.

Why then encourage the flapper type of girls? Young men, it is up to you. Give the thoughtful, worthwhile girl a chance. Again I say, she will not seek you, she must be sought.

Look about you on your next holiday, you will be surprised to discover how many Monicas there really are. You will not find them behind masks of paint and powder, nor yet in a cloud of cigarette smoke. Do not look for them at cheap and sensational movies nor at public dances.

But perhaps I should have suggested making the investigation upon a holy day instead of a holiday, for I would direct you to the nearest Catholic Church. Go there and observe the number of young women who approach the Communion rail day after day.

These young women have ideals. They carry in their hearts the image of Him who taught the great lesson of love and sacrifice, and of His Blessed Mother who raised the dignity of womanhood to such sublime heights."

(Signed) "HOPEFUL"

San Francisco, Calif.
April 4th, 1924.

A POPULAR ERROR ABOUT CALIFORNIA

California is to an Easterner what Japan is to a Californian, the land of earthquakes. Without undue privileges with the imagination it is safe to say that the majority of people east of the Rockies are under the impression that we have an earthquake before breakfast, two for dessert at luncheon and a few good jolts before retiring. They are no longer surprised at this since they think we are willing to sacrifice our physical equilibrium for the healthful climate and golden oranges that cannot be found elsewhere. Eastern rumors have it that we sleep in beds anchored to the floor, our homes and buildings have roller-bearing foundations and our soup plates are especially designed to counteract earthquake movements. Such are the mental monstrosities fabricated by Eastern publications. They describe the Native Son as H. G. Wells pictures his "Men like Gods." We are strange people in a queer land.

The power of the press is undisptued and its influence over man and state is recognized. California's reputation as a land of earthquakes was made not by fact, but by fiction of the mighty press. A slight tremor in the southland of our Golden State would be echoed and reechoed in the form of scareheads on every newspaper in the country. Young and ambitious reporters would picture fire and chaos devastating the beautiful shores of the Pacific, and the native sons ruined by bankruptcy of Fire Insurance Companies due to the ever recurring quakes and the consequent damages. Thus we see that friendly sectional rivalry has misapplied the mighty power of the press with unexpected serious results.

There is a principle in pedagogy which teaches us that when something fictitious has been learned it must be first unlearned and then truth put in its place. The Chambers of Commerce of the various communities have accomplished much in their attempts at publicity for our state. The effectiveness of this means cannot be denied, and therefore, why not get together and with a unified force of right publicity eradicate from the minds of the sophisticated New Englanders and the artistocratic Southerners the misconception concerning our Golden State?

—WILLIAM MARCINIAK

—o—

DANTE'S QUAESTIO DE AGUA ET TERRA

When we speak of Dante we immediately think of his Divine Comedy. So great is this book and so valuable is it as a guide to true Christian thought, that all commentators of Dante spend most of their efforts in interpreting and analyzing it. As a result his other works receive little or no attention. But from one of his most obscure writings we see that his reasoning and imaginative powers were not limited entirely to his masterpiece.

When Dante was visiting the city of Mantua a question arose concerning the position of earth and water. At the time, no definite conclusion was reached, but we wished to disprove the arguments presented by the affirmative who maintained that water stands out higher than land. From our knowledge we know that land is the higher, but Dante had no background of scientific research upon which to base his arguments, and while he was one of the most learned men of his time, still his knowledge in this field was not much greater than that of our students today. Therefore it adds greater glory to his mind for having succeeded in presenting beliefs which have since become universal.

His manner of argument is logical, but being technical it is often hard to understand. However in speaking of the earth and the causes of mountains thereon, he says that they are due, not to water or fire, but to the heavens. Water is homogeneous, it is made up of the same nature, and it must exist uniformly in every part, since its nature is uniform, and therefore it could not cause the land to rise in one part and remain permanent in another. It is the "heaven of the stars" that is the real cause. We see that the stars are different in size and brightness, and that one constellation differs from another in shape and characteristics. These differences, Dante argues, are not incidental, but may inspire diverse operations, and may draw the earth up, as a magnet draws iron, or by expulsion, by generating explosive vapours in mountainous regions.

Dante later on says in regard to unimportant questions such as "why is one region thus affected and not another," that the people who ask such questions are in no sense philosophers because they seek to know that which human reason cannot answer. He maintains that it was simply the Will of God that one part should be affected by the heavens and that another should not, as it was also God's will that the heavens should have the power to act, and that the earth should have the capacity of being acted upon.

Some early critics had said that a proof that water was higher than land was given by seamen, who, when sailing toward land, had to climb to the mast-head to see the tops of mountains. Dante says that this is no proof because it is based upon a fallacy of the imagination. The reason the sailors could not see the mountain tops was because the straight line that existed between the eye and the object was broken by the convexity of the water. This is true as we learn from our knowledge of the roundness of the earth.

Finally Dante explains that those who say that, if water was not higher than land no springs could exist, have based their reasoning upon a mistake. It is only the common people who think that water rises to the tops of mountains and to the source of rivers and springs in the form of water. Such, however, is not the case for water is generated at its sources vapour and is not brought there as water. Here again the heavens act upon the earth by causing vapors to descend upon the land and supply the substance for our springs.

Dante depended upon Aristotle for several of his proofs, but in some cases he stated facts that were accepted by all and by developing logical conclusions he proved simpler arguments—such was the case when he proved the convexity of water. He has been called "the central man of all the world" and he merits the title mainly because of his "Divine Comedy." But in his minor works, such as the "Quaestio de Agua et Terra," "De Monarchia" and the "Convivio" he gives further proof of his greatness in science and government.

—JAMES ROBERTS

"MY FAIR LADY."

By Louis Hemon
The Macmillan Company. 1923.

After reading the beautiful story of "Maria Chapdelaine" we are somewhat disappointed to find that the short stories of Louis Hemon, published as "My Fair Lady" are lacking in the narrative element found in his tragedy of the snowy north. The stories are hardly stories in the sense of having a plot, but rather sketches of human beings who perform a minimum of physical action. Hemon is not much interested in action. His main purpose is to show us the souls of men.

"My Fair Lady" is the first of eight stories, and paints for us a picture of two elderly men, separated for years, who sit reminiscing together in a cafe. They recall the events of their youth, and finally come to the frail beautiful girl whom they both loved—Liette Marcheval. "She is dead, you knew?" "I heard." And the two go on to mould again a living Liette. The sad, touching spirit that enters their conversation reaches down into our hearts and pulls a sympathetic cord, and we are left calm, and sadly happy.

"The Last Evening" describes how three friends, a girl and two young men, celebrate their last evening before going off to the war. They get inconsiderately drunk, and reel and stagger, but all this we forget. Hemon makes only the deep, clinging affection of the trio remain in our minds, and their ridiculous physical condition is obliterated by the glorious state of their loving hearts. "Fear" is a unique tale of a man who died of fright when he encountered some grotesque, mysterious figure in the swimming lake of his estate. The story is fantastic and unreal, and by its very distinctiveness it amuses.

By far the best story of the lot is the last, "Lizzie Blakeston." Lizzie is a street dancer living in the London slums. Her talent is undeniable, but her hard father makes her work in a rope factory, and report all her earnings to him. After winning a two-pound prize for dancing, Lizzie is seized with a craving to do big things. She longs to get away from her life of work, misery and salvery. Dsillusioned and despondent, the poor grl finally walks off a dock into the swift, black waters of the Thames. "Lizzie Blakestone" is perhaps the most representative of Hemon's personality of all the stories in "My Fair Lady." In it he reaches the same artistic mastery which he showed in "Maria Chapdelaine," and he reaches, too, the bottom of a starved soul. He shows us real hardship and real disappointment in life, and what a poor little girl might very naturally do under such trying circumstances.

Sadness is the keynote of all the stories of Hemon, for it is his predominant characteristic. However, his sadness is not the morbid, pessimistic kind that is found in sceptics and materialists, but a real, natural sadness—the kind that comes into every life. Hemon does not make us gloomy; rather the reverse. He leaves us with a sort of simple faith in God, and with the expectation that all men must have sorrow, not as punishment but as a trial. Above and beyond the sadness of life he leaves room for another factor—God, and so saves himself from the fate of a misanthrope.

Although the stories in "My Fair Lady" are not masterpieces of fiction, they are delightful. They please, and refresh, and make us feel better. The art of suggestion, coated with gentle subtlety, and in the hands of Hemon, produces an effect that we scarcely appreciate. His men and women live, and we are amazed to find that little time has been given to open description. The settings are laid in various parts of the world, England, France, America, and in each place we find that locality is not essential to the story because it is in the business of human souls that Louis Hemon trades.

—LOUIS V. POMETTA

A COMMUNICATION

Most Illustrious Brother:

Your wonderful and sympathetic interpretation of my mysterious, and strangely entrancing dream, causes me to once more write you, and tell you of a strange story. I heard it from the lips of our beloved countryman, Ah-Sin, Buddah grant him peace, and ever since it has been strangely recurring to me. It is the story of the love of a beggar youth, for a beautiful and gracious queen, and it ends rather strangely. Oh learned brother, if thou wilt tell me why things happened as they did to this beggar youth, I shall be content. This dear brother is the story.

"Once there was a beautiful queen. She was so exquisitely beautiful, that men, from all portions of the world travelled far to see her, and having seen remained to grace her court.

It has been the custom of this queen to dress herself in immaculate white silk gowns trimmed in mag-

(Continued to Page 7)

EDWARD MORAN WINS MEDAL FOR LITERATURE ESSAY

The Alumni Medal, for the best literary essay was won by Edward B. Moran of the Class of 1924. The subject for this essay was "The Practice of Religion and Worldly Success."

Moran, a Senior in the School of Foreign Trade, has been active in the literary circles of the college, and for the past two years has been a regular contributor to "The Collegian." This year he wrote the sports for the college publication as well as a number of special articles. And the fact that he won the honor of contributing the best essays indicates that his efforts in journalism have assisted him in acquiring a clear and forceful style in English.

HIGH SCHOOL TENNIS NOTES

The High School Tennis Team finished up a most successful season in the proper fashion by winning from the strong Santa Clara teams on May 7, on the latter's courts. The Preps took 3 of 5 matches, all of which were hotly contested and of a nature to assure some splendid matches in future seasons.

The Tennis squad put in eight months of earnest practice before playing their "Big Match" having started practice in September of last year when over 25 players reported for the team. Tournaments were held regularly and enough outside matches were played to make possible a selection of the best men and give them the experience necessary for a match played. The High School Tennis players are determined to prove that Tennis will soon be ready to be raised to the rank of a major sport. If this year's Tennis results are a specimen of what can be accomplished, it will not be very long before that ideal shall be reached.

PHOENIX DROP EXHIBITION GAME TO ALAMEDA ELKS

On Sunday, May 11th, the Phoenix, with a makeshift line-up, dropped an exhibition game to the Alameda Elks, 7 to 3. Ralph King was on the mound for the Red and Blue, but when the going got kind of rough and the support ragged, retired in the sixth in favor of Tommie Farrell. Farrell held the Elks in check for the rest of the game.

Westlake, Harrington, Paynter and Biggs were absent and Madigan had to fill in as best he could and the natural result was, that the boys were a bit off color in the unfamiliar positions. O'Rourke and Roberts raised the hopes of the Phoenix rooters with long drives, but Wales, the Elks' hurler was able to tighten up and crawl out of the threatening danger.

The game was a benefit, staged under the auspices of the Big M Society, for the purpose of raising funds to purchase gold baseballs for the Phoenix squad.

RADIO ENTERTAINERS.

On Saturday afternoon, May 17th, listen over the aid for K. P. O. Four members of the High School Music club, William W. Keller, Harris P. Callanan, Celestine G. Scoles and Conrado M. Ochoa will entertain thousands with a number of classical piano numbers.

Professor Thiel will direct both progroms.

GLEE CLUB TO BROADCAST

Be sure to listen on the radio for Station K. G. O. on Monday afternoon, May 19, for on that day the Glee club of the High School department will be on the air from K. G. O. Seventy members of the club will take part in the program.

LOUIS CONLAN AND WILLIAM MALLEN ELECTED TO OFFICES IN STUDENTS' MISSION CRUSADE

At the annual gathering of the units of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade, held at the Y. M. I. Auditorium on April 30th, Louis Conlan was elected Vice-President of the Executive Board, and William Mallen was elected Sergeant-at-arms for the same body.

This rally, which brought together over 2000 students in the Catholic schools of the Bay Cities, was the biggest thing that the Students' Mission Crusade has accomplished in the local field. A Solemn High Mass at the Cathedral in San Francisco opened the day's program. Following the Mass the Crusaders adjourned to the Y. M. I. Auditorium for the opening meeting. The morning session, lasting about, an hour, was called to order by Thomas Kelley, and at this meeting the business affairs of the local units were discussed, and the plans for the day were outlined for the delegates.

After the luncheon, which was served by Alice Doran and a committee of girls from the College of Notre Dame of San Francisco, the entertainment program was commenced. This program consisted of a series of talks and musical numbers, and following this entertainment the election of officers for the ensuing year was held. James Coleman was elected President; Louis Conlan, Vice-President; Colette Traverse, Secretary; Rose McBride, Treasurer; and William Mallen Sergeant-at-arms.

From the enthusiasm manifested at this gathering one may predict a wonderful future for the Students' Mission Crusade in the Bay Cities, for the students gathered at this meeting evinced a serious desire to see the Crusade prosper. With the efficient officers in charge and the cooperation insured the next year should be a success.

FAMOUS THIRST EMPORIUM IS SHORN OF ITS LAST VESTIGES OF MORTALITY

The ever-recurring delight of the "old boys" of Saint Mary's is to get together and talk of the relics of the "old days."

Saint Mary's men, in any part of the length and breadth of this land, when they meet, greet each other with a firm clasp of the hand and a hearty smile. They may meet on Fifth Avenue in New York, in Broad Street in Philadelphia, on Canal Street in New Orleans, on the broad expanse of Michigan Avenue in Chicago, or even on Market Street in San Francisco, but wherever that meeting takes place, they stop, greet each other, and if time permits, indulge in reminiscences of the "Old Brick Pile." And then ensues a "do you remember contest."

"Do you remember the relics of the old museum?"

"Do you remember the fire drills that Louie Guisto and his gang used to stage on the fifth floor with the red fire hats?"

"Do you recall the chimes of the old 'chow bell?' "

"Do you remember the revival meetings disturbed by Giles Miller and Deck Moore?"

"Do you remember when the boys 'framed' Brother Agnon, and had him bring the Phoenix out to the old Grove Street grounds only to find no opposition for his charges?"

"Do you remember the 'ranch?' "

"The thrills of the 'ram pasture?' "

"Do you recall the tragedy of the fire in '18?"

"And the interest of the doubtful days of the S. A. T. C.?"

And how many of the "old boys" will recall with fond memories the famous "Delay" at 25th and Broadway. But now that famous institution, like so many of its equally famous but perhaps not so endearing and quenching predecessor, has passed on to the land of memories. The march of progress has decreed that the site of the "Delay" must be cleared for a new structure of more pretentious design, and the tinkling of the glasses and the memories of the jovial spirits that were wont to gather there in other days has passed, and exists now in the unwritten history of the "days that used to be."

The College Tennis Team wound up its season on April 30, with the "Big Match" against Santa Clara. The Missionites took three of the five matches, in an afternoon's play that was replete with thrills, victory not being obtained until long after sundown. Earlier in the season the squad defeated the Piedmont Tennis Club and had matches against the University of California Freshmen and some of the strongest local high school teams. Considering that this is the first year tennis has been officially recognized at Saint Mary's, the season was a most encouraging one, and argues well for a strong team next year.

The players who made up the squad were Capt. Doyle, Hinkel, Gates, Desmond and Quigley.

CORDS

The free-and-easy garb of the school lad and college man — corduroy trousers. Somehow they belong with sweater or knit jacket or tweed coat; a comfortable covering for active legs. ROOS stores are headquarters. Here you will find the cut of the season at the right price. Dutchess cords wear like iron — and are backed by an iron clad guarantee.

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Sports

EDWARD MORAN JOHN CORRIGAN

PHOENIX NINE WINS STATE CHAMPIONSHIP FOR THIRD CONSECUTIVE TIME

With the victory over the Southern California nine in Los Angeles, the Phoenix nine of Saint Mary's annexed the Intercollegiate Baseball Championship for the third consecutive year.

Off to a flying start, the Phoenix looked like a cinch to win almost all of their games, but when the season was about half over, they faltered, and it was not till the second game with Southern California that the laurels were cinched for the Red and Blue diamond artists. Injuries and some bad breaks in the games were responsible for the defeats suffered during the course of the season. But the club played good, clean, consistent and intelligent baseball for the major part of the season and the united efforts of the players was rewarded in the end.

Starting the season Coach Louie Guisto had a number of veterans on hand, save in the pitching department. However, the newcomers, King, Tommie Farrell and Leo Rooney were well able to step in and bear the brunt of the pitching duties. Ralph King, the left hander proved to be the big winner of the year, and he culminated a successful season by shutting out the Southern California nine while his team mates pounded out fifteen runs. Tommie Farrell, after a rather inauspicious start, came through in great form toward the close of the season and proved himself worthy of the confidence placed in him by Coaches Madigan and Guisto. Leo Rooney, lost a coupe of tough games, but on the whole his performance on the mound was eminently satisfactory. Besides being a capable hurler, Leo demonstrated that he was of further value to the team by his heavy hitting and ability to fill in, both in the infield and the outfield. He pitched one game on the southern trip and cavorted in the outfield in the other games and covered himself with glory both at the bat and in the field.

The leading hitter of the squad was Albert Westlake, the second baseman, with Harrington and Biggs trailing him closely. The other players on the squad contributed hits when they were needed, and what was most important of all, they played together, for the benefit of the club as a whole, never seeking to star on their own individual merit. Every man on the club is worthy of the highest commendation for his contribution to the success of the season just closed.

As usual Louie Guisto handled the early training period of the Phoenix and then turned the reins over to Madigan who carried on the good work. Both coaches deserve equal credit for the successful management of the squad.

Aside from Norb Paynter, third baseman, who signed with the San Francisco Seals, it looks as though the entire squad will be on deck next year ready to fight for another championship. The shoes of Paynter should be filled with one of the present players on the second squad, and there are a number of other men who should make their presence felt next year. Andy House, as a pitcher looks exceptionally good, and Richards, Copp and Al Farrell, all infielders, will have a merry fight for the third base job.

FOOTBALL PROSPECTS FOR 1924 LOOK TO BE THE BEST IN YEARS

It is a far cry till the beginning of the 1924 football season, yet at this time, the stage looks to be all set for one of the biggest seasons in years for Saint Mary's. Coach Madigan will have practically a veteran squad on hand to start the season and further than that he will have a number of men on hand who understand the fundamentals of the Notre Dame system and will be able to step right in from the start and give the regulars a run for their positions.

With fourteen letter men of last year's varsity waiting for the whistle, and the reserve strength already mentioned, the situation will be different next year than it has been in the past.

The backfield with Captain Norman Strader, Louis Conlan, Ducky, Grant, Jimmie Underhill and Leo Rooney on hand looks like a pretty shifty outfit. Aside from these men there will be William Mallen off the High School Varsity, Sparky Farrell and Del May, who will be out to show Madigan that they are worthy of a place on the squad. Mick Gallagher, who was eliminated at an early stage of last season by a broken shoulder, will be ready to step into harness and should get a real chance to show his ability. In the few chances he had last year he looked mighty good.

The ends, with Collins, O'Rourke and Lawless on deck should be taken care of. However, there will be other candidates out for the flank positions and the veterans will have to hustle all the time.

At tackle, Hungerford and Corrigan, look like sure bets to star again. Swede Nelson and Charley Packer out to work effectively as guards, with Ed Lorigan snapping the ball back from center. However, there are other linesmen who must be considered. Bill O'Grady, Ralph King, Ray Knowles, Ray Tinney, Bill Tobin, Pope Illia are all going to be out fighting for a berth on the squad and should make their presence felt.

On the whole the football prospects never looked better than they do for next year, and what is most important of all is that the boys are already getting anxious for the season to start so that they can get a chance to show their ability against some of their ancient rivals. Just watch 'em go next fall!

Claude Christopher, Saint Mary's High School representative in the National Oratorical Contest, was declared the winner over Stodgenburg of Lick Wilmerding High School of San Francisco, in the Sectional contest held in the study hall Friday afternoon, April 24. The vote was unanimous in favor of Christopher, the judges being Miss Dillon, English teacher at Fremont High School; Mr. E. Silver, attorney at law; and Professor Hagerty of Saint Mary's.

Both of the speakers, all things considered, did very well, presenting strong arguments and well chosen illustrations, but it was Christopher's interpretation that won out for him.

Earlier in the day, Christopher defeated Tracy and Dunne, two classmates, in the elimination contest to see who would represent Saint Mary's.

Christopher, who is now in the Fourth Year of High, has been taking honors in vocal expression since his grammar school days.

THE SPORT CALENDAR AT SAINT MARY'S SHOWS A SUCCESSFUL YEAR

Now that it is all over, we can look back and see that the Academic year 1923-24 was a success for the Red and Blue Varsities in the realm of sport.

Once again the Phoenix captured the State Intercollegiate championship — this being the third successive time. The club played consistently all year and in the end attained the goal of coming out on top.

The basketball team was one of the surprises of the local season. With practically the same team as last year, Slip Madigan was not conceded much of a chance to make a showing with his five, but before the season had progressed far, it was demonstrated that the Saint Mary's five had to be reckoned with. The Red and Blue basket stars handily defeated Nevada and Santa Clara and played the fast California five to a standstill, and by consistent high-class playing earned the designation of the "surprise" of the local season.

In football, save for the game lost to Santa Clara, they went well all season and covered themselves with glory in several of the games. In the Arizona game, making twenty-one points in the last five minutes, and at Portland, playing the heavy and powerful Multnomah Club off its feet, the Saints demonstrated that they were an eleven to be considered.

Credit is due to the coachers, Madigan and Guisto in baseball, and to Madigan and Andrews in football, and Madigan alone in basketball, for the success of the clubs under their able direction.

The indications are for a repetition of the success of this year for next year. Most of those men who have contributed to the victories of Saint Mary's this year will be on hand to aid in the cause next year.

LEO ROONEY: Called "Pesty" by his companions, might have been so termed by the players on the clubs he played against this season. Indeed, he was a pest to them. He pitched, played first base, third base, and the outfield, and in each position showed that he was perfectly at home. At the same time his average was the highest of any man on the club for hitting, but he was not in so many games as the other regulars.

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Sports

THE BIG M SOCIETY FIELD DAY

On Wednesday afternoon, May 7th, one of the most succesful field days in the history of the College was held under the auspices of the Big M Society. Assistance in the purchase of gold baseballs was the purpose of the meet. Members of the Varsity took part and Right Handers opposed Left Handers in all events.

It was literally a field day for the Portsiders whose ability to place in the field events also winning the ball game enabled them to carry off all the laurels. They made 34 points to the Right Handers 20.

The ball game was the big event of the day, and it was hard-fought and spirited throughout. The left-handers with Artie Kardoza on the mound, won out 8 to 5. It was anybody's game until the last minute, the lead shifting from one team to the other.

In the race to first base against time Al Westlake proved too speedy for all competitors. His time was 3. 3-10 seconds. Grant and Biggs also left-handers, tied for second, thus the south-paws took all honors.

The seventy yard dash was hotly contested, and was won by Biggs who was closely pressed by Westlake and A. Farrell. Captain Meuter succeeded in taking first place in both the fungo hitting and baseball throw. He threw the ball from deep center field to a spot high up on the backstop, a distance of nearly 350 feet.

The relay race around the bases was one of the most interesting and excitingevents of the day. It was won by the left-handers after the judges had some difficulty in arriving at a decision.

This is only the first of many such activities which the Big M Society intends to sponsor. The Society is now thoroughly organized and fully alive regarding its position. The whole-hearted suport of the student body is all that is asked, and if it is receiving the Big M Society will have something to show at all times.

NORMAN STRADER: "Red" Strader proved to be a handy man of the club. He did a bit of catching, tried his hand at pinch hitting, and took his turn in the outfield, and each time he was called upon he did well.

THE VARSITY

CAPTAIN ALLEN MEUTER: Captain Allen Meuter, the first string catcher on the Varsity, as was expected, played stellar ball throughout the year. He acted as first string catcher, and by his timely hitting frequently turned the tide of victory for the Phoenix. He deserves a great deal of the credit for the success of the baseball club during the past season.

RALPH KING: Ralph King, the left handed pitcher who turned in more wins than other hurler on the Varsity, and justly earned for himself the title of "first string pitcher." King pitched consistently through the season and as time wore on he appeared to be getting better. He will be a star performer next season.

MELVIN GARDINER: "Curley" as he is more familiarly known, returned to the game this season after sickness and injury had temporarily halted his progress in the baseball world. He assumed his duties at first base with all of the fire and vigour that marked his playing last year, and now that he has fully recovered his strength, he should be in for a banner season next year.

HUGH GRANT: "Ducky" Grant, did duty on the Phoenix at first base and in the outfield, and his performances were high class at all times. A hard and dangerous hitter, good fielder and exceptionally fast, are the qualities that make Grant one of the valuable cogs in the machine.

ALBERT WESTLAKE: Al. Westlake was the leading hitter of the regular players on the Phoenix, and right from the start of the season has been one of the features of the Saints' attack. He is fast, a snappy fielder, clever, base runner, and above all a heavy sticker.

ANDREW HARRINGTON: "Bookie" is the same old reliable short fielder, but in applying the term "old reliable" does not mean that he is old in years nor reliable in the sense of mediocre. In fact he was the flashiest performer on the Saints' infield and the champion long distance hitter of the club.

NORBERT PAYNTER: The steady third baseman of the Saints who attracted the attention of the scouts so that at the close of the college season he assumed the role of a professional. Norb played wonderful ball while at Saint Mary's and his shoes will be hard to fill for next year.

WILLIAM YORE: Billy Yore alternated between left and center fields this season and demonstrated that he was a capable fly chaser at all times. At times injuries interfered with his playing, but when he was in the game he made his presence felt.

ARNOLD KARDOZA: Arn was playing the best game of his career at Saint Mary's when injury overtook him and put him on the shelf for the rest of the season. He was hitting well, and fielding brilliantly, when in sliding to third base he fractured a bone in his foot. It was too bad, but he should be fully recovered by the time next season rolls around.

MARION BIGGS: Marion Biggs, playing his first year on the Varsity, held down the right field job and did it well. He was one of the heavy hitters of the club and by his long drives often aided materially in turning in a win.

JAMES ROBERTS: Jimmy Roberts cavorted in the outfield and acted as pinch hitter. He did his bit well and when he was in the game regularly showed by his actions that he had the stuff in him. By next season he should give some of the regulars a run for their money.

THOMAS FARRELL: A fellow citizen of "Bookie" Harrington, and an able pitcher. Injuries and sickness held him up for a time, but when he got going he demonstrated that he could pitch with all the effectiveness of a veteran. With this year's experience behind him he should be one of the best pitchers on collegiate circles next year.

NORB PAYNTER SIGNS WITH SAN FRANCISCO SEALS

After the close of the college baseball season, Norb Paynter, for two years third baseman on the Phoenix entered the fold of organized baseball as a member of the San Francisco Seals. He was a star right from the start, and he had a big job on his hands too, filling the shoes of the capable Bill Doran. He hit well, fielded brilliantly, and proved himself to be a smart ballplayer.

This abiilty was recognized by the scouts and as a reward for his talents he was offered an appropriate contract from the Seals. His friends at the college, and he had a host, are sorry to lose a good fellow and an excellent ball player, but they are sending with him all kinds of wishes for the best of luck in his chosen profession. Paynter is a high class player, a real gentleman, and a student whom all Saint Mary's men may be proud of having known.

THOMAS E. COLLINS' DEATH A SHOCK TO HIS MANY FRIENDS

Thomas E. Collins, of Fresno, father of Gerald Collins of the Fourth Year High Class, died at his home in Fresno during Easter week.

Mr. Collins was one of the best known and most popular men in the San Joaquin Valley. He was a Fourth Degree member of the Knights of Columbus, and was identified with all of the Catholic activities in his community.

The funeral services, held at St. John's Church in Fresno, was attended by a huge gathering of friends and relatives. The Requiem Mass was said by Father Gerald Gay of King City, who was a life-long friend of Mr. Collins. The Rt. Rev. Msgr. John M. McCarthy of Pasadena spoke at the service, and paid a glowing tribute to his departed friend.

To the relatives and friends of Mr. Collins the sympathies of those who appreciated his worth as a gentleman and a Catholic leader, are extended.

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DAVID WYNNE ELECTED PRESIDENT OF ASSOCIATED STUDENT BODY

At the election held on May 9th, David Wynne of the Class of 1925 was elected President of the Associated Student Body of Saint Mary's. The race for the office of President was one of the closest that has been held at the College in a number of years, and Wynne was elected over his rival, Albert Westlake, only after a very exciting ballot.

Wynne, always rather quiet and unassuming, was characterized by one of his boosters, as "not talking much but when he did speak he said something." And that is about right. He has been extremely popular with the members of his Class and his election to the office of President has demonstrated that the rest of the students at Saint Mary's realize his sterling worth of character as well as his abiilty to lead.

In the last production of "Ecce Homo," Wynne portrayed the difficult role of Prodicus, and though this was his first appearance in a big part on the stage, his work was so excellent that many of the critics praised him as one of the best actors in the cast.

The rest of the officers elected at this meeting were: Vice-President, Hugh Grant, of football and baseball fame; Secretary, Louis Conlan, football and basketball star; Treasurer, Frank McCarthy; Sergeant-at-arms, Bernard Keegan.

SOPHOMORE CLASS SPONSORS ATTRACTIVE DANCE AT THE HOME CLUB.

On the evening of May 9th, the Sophomore Class held a dance at the Home Club which proved to be one of the best affairs of this nature held during the year. Excellent music, attractive decorations and a group of students who were out for an enjoyable evening all contributed to the success of the affair.

ALBERT WESTLAKE APPOINTED EDITOR OF "THE COLLEGIAN" AT ANNUAL DINNER

Albert Westlake, registered from Sacramento, was appointed Editor of "The Collegian" for the Academic year of 1924-25, at the annual dinner held on the evening of May 6th.

Westlake is a member of the Class of 1925, and for the past year has been on "The Collegian" in the capacity of Business Manager. His experience in handling the financial problems of the publication, together with his ability to gather about him an efficient group of assistants, will insure the success of the paper for the next year.

Besides being an active journalist, Westlake has further distinguished himself as an athlete. This year, in the capacity of regular second baseman on the championship Phoenix nine, he led the rest of his teammates in batting, and his other records mark as one of the most valuable men on the squad.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The banquet for the Graduating class of the High School Department was held at the Palace Hotel last Tuesday evening. Forty-one members of the class aspiring to graduation were present. The guests of honor for the evening were Brother Gregory, President of the College; Brother Ralph, Dean of the High School Department; Brother Thomas, Mr. Hagerty and Mr. LeFevre. Among the speakers of the evening were Edward Freitas, president of the class; Edwin Swallow, president of the High School Student Body; and Gerald Collins, Captain of the High School football team. Thomas Coakley lent good cheer to the evening by playing his part as Toastmaster to perfection. The banquet was a success in every way and served as a splendid climax to the fine work that the graduating class has done all year.

DEFINITE ANNOUNCEMENT NOT YET FORTHCOMING ABOUT THE NEW COLLEGE

Though the plans are being prepared for the new Saint Mary's College in San Leandro, no definite time has been set for the transfer of the educational institution from Oakland to the new site. As soon as arrangements have been completed in connection with the Oakland property actual construction will be commenced on the new structures.

The site for the new Saint Mary's College in San Leandro is one of the most favorable that could possibly be desired. The acreage is large, the contour of the land is ideal, and the natural facilities of the location will make the new Saint Mary's College one of the most attractive educational institutions in the land.

BIG M SOCIETY HOLDS DANCE

That the Big M Society of Saint Mary's is going to be a potent factor in college life in the future, was demonstrated by the manner in which the dance on April 29th was carried on. Even with the disadvantage of not having a very extended period of time in which to prepare, the members of the society worked hard made a very successful affair of their first attempt.

The decorations in the gymnasium were very effective and proved a very material aid to make the dance a success. The committee in charge of the dance consisted of: Charles Packer, James Underhill, Andrew Harrington, Thomas Kelley, John Corrigan, Norman Strader, Ed Lorigan and Hugh Grant. And all of the other members of the society assisted in the work of making arrangements.

SENIOR CLASS GATHERS FOR FINAL

The members of the Class of 1924 gathered at the Peerless Cafe for the annual class dinner, on Saturday, May 10th. The ten members of the class, together with Brother Gregory, Brother Agnon, Mr. J. L. Hagerty and Mr. Clayton Lane were present at the dinner.

Edwin McInnis, president of the Senior Class, acted as toastmaster, and after the incidental feature of the evening was over—the meal—called on the honor guests and each member of the Class for a short talk. The following were the members of the Class present, Edwin McInnis, Claude Silva, Vincent Strei, Thomas Kelley, Fred Sutherland, John Brock, Ursil Foley, Floyd Regan, Edward Moran and Marion Ellis.

A. P. G. U. LITERARY SOCIETY HOLDS ELECTION

With President Claude Silva in the chair, an election of officers was held by the members of the A. P. G. U. Society, at which William Marciniak of the Class of 1925, was elected President.

For one reason or another the Society has been dormant during the past year, but with the present set of officers in charge, under the leadership of a man of Marciniak's ability, the signs are particularly favorable for a big year in the Lierary Society in the future.

The other officers elected were: Herb Copp, Dictator; Louis Bill, Secretary; David Wynne, Treasurer; Felix Cunningham, Marshal; and Albert Westlake, Vice-President.

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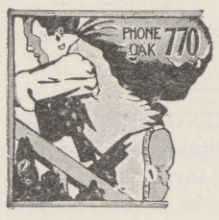

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Books

EDWIN McINNIS

A FINAL WORD

Because spring fever holds us, and its tenacles keep us away from our erstwhile profession of reading and commenting on books, we feel that we ought to avail ourselves of our feelings, throw inhibition to the winds, make another apology for idlers, and in general interest our friends with the sharpened pencils. It has always been the custom for people who have read books, and who want to sell books, to frame some sort of list for summer reading. Our observation tells us that many people take a set of books along with them on their vacation. If we did any suggesting, we would want to have a diversity of books on that shopping list, for there are more copies of certain books on lonely desert isles than there are in libraries.

On our desk now there are four books waiting review. One is a handbook for authors, which outlines the ways and means of having dream-children fostered. Throughout it, we ground our teeth against pursuation, and agreed that there are too many people writing, that many of these are illiterates. Joseph Hergesheimer has a predilection for the word "it" and seldom if ever gives "it" an antecedent or a noun to qualify, or any word from which to draw sustenance. Anyway, this book asserts that there are too many authors in the field. We agree. Another book is industrial, contributing to that marvelous field of historical material, that we call memoirs. Not long ago we reviewed just such a book, a story of the Russian court. The late Maurice Francis Egan tells us in his "Confessions of a Booklover" that he preferred memoris, the less known the better, to all other types of prose. The third book tempts us to declaim. It is a story of the Constitution of the United States, combining the history of its formation with an explanation of the substance of the document. We have recently read the "Federalist" and we would like to have a permanent phonograph record continually reading the Constitution to the thousands in the busy streets. We should know the Constitution as well as any of the Congressmen who represent us, and the man who does understand the Constitution, besides storing up an ability to instruct and lead others frees himself from the foolish tendency that we all have of superseding Chief Justice Taft, and declaring laws unconstitutional. The fourth is a French literature, written by an American Professor in French. Educationally the book is of the most satisfactory use for a college class. Complex idioms are not found, and the language is simple in form though the sweetness of the French style is preserved.

We are not going to review these books. Our staff is busy at other work and it is too much for the editor himself, for as we have said there is a lure and a fever that holds us, and we have already begun reading Sir Gilbert Parker, and we are seeing James Oliver Curwood's work at the movies. Neither are we presumptuous enough to want to frame a list of the ten best books. For anyone that reads and runs may as well follow Ealson's plan with variations. So, Bon voyage, and good luck to the successor.

OUR PURPOSE

Concluding the year, the Book Review Department wishes to thank all those who have contributed, and particularly wishes to thank the readers who have helped with their comments and suggestions.

No one can read all the books that are published, and few students, either in College and High School, can give a great deal of time to the consideration of books which though they may be important and of the best literature, do not apply to any of the school work. This Department has tried to save the student some time. It has tried to give other students some practical work in reviewing, and in the proper use of their critical faculties. The Senior Class has used this department as a laboratory of Literary Criticism. There are many other purposes that the department has been put to, that are remembered by everyone continuously.

This department does not produce as thoughtful work as the Editorial page, it is not as popular as the sport page, it hardly receives as much consideration as "On and Off the Campus" pages. Material that is enlightening is not found in it as is found on pages of special articles. We really hope that it is not as provocative of laughter as the joke column. We seriously hope that the department has been of some use. We feel it has fulfilled the reasons for its existence, and we expect that it will continue to be a feature of the "Collegian" in the twenty-fifth year of its existence.

We commenced without a prologue. We introduced no one and we allowed the reader, the patron of our page, to draw his own conclusion. But we end with this epilogue, allowing the best of our principles to control our comments here. A book is good or bad, to be praised or be condemned, just in so far as it has achieved or fallen back in its purpose. The intention is the thing. From the standpoint of this department, the preface is the most important page of a book. Poetry depends upon its degree of comparison with the accepted best. The novel, though necessary realistic, wins greater praise when it elevates its verisimilitude. And this is the idea of this epilogue. We have achieved our purpose? If we have, then we have reached our end. If we have not achieved our purpose, then let the department reach its end.

"ECCE HOMO"

After the last curtain has been rung down and the high tension of backstage has somewhat subsided, after the grease paint and flowing costumes have disappeared, it seems only just that we look to the newspaper world to tell us how the Student Players of Saint Mary's College conducted themselves in the glare of the footlights. Brother Leo's play "Ecee Homo," has been the subject of various writeups in the newspapers and magazines about the bay. All have praised the young actors for the ardent interest each showed in his part and for the spirit and fire with which each character was infused. Among these comments an article appearing in "The Monitor," is worthy of recognition, so much so that the editor sees fit to publish it for the benefit of the students in general. The writeup follows in full:

" 'I have been saying the Apostles' Creed all my life, but I never realized until tonight that Pontius Pilate was a real man.' Such was the remark of one member of a very thoughtful audience that left the Tivoli Theater last Monday night after attending Brother Leo's play, "Ecce Homo." In a time when the significant truths of faith are dimmed by superficiality, when the great realities are lost, an exquisite vignette like Brother Leo's contemplation for Passiontide' strikes the mind with cameo-like fineness, and like a diamond, cuts a sharp impression upon this brittle age of glass. As one sat in the soft purple of the darkened theater and watched the progress of the drama, there was a veritable recreation of the great scene of the centuries—Christ before Pilate—and though the Lord did not appear, one saw clearly and understood that great tragedy in which a weak man was God's instrument to save mankind.

Pilate is the character around which the action of the piece revolves, and the four acts are one glorious study of his vacillation, his hope, his denial and his despair. But as there is ever a balance in life, as the harmony of the spheres is never drowned in the all too harsh cacophony of mortal error, while the weak Pontius and the impervious Jew, Salathiel, remain untouched by the subtle spirit of the Nazarene, we see the friend of Pontius, the Roman, Prodicus, and the procurator's centurion, Longinus, not only moved, but prepared for the regeneration for which Christ came. The skill of the author takes us back through the years to the first Good Friday morning, and we see not a mere name upon the stage, but a weak human 'who smells of mortality' and who falls before the great temptation—the pride of life. Surely Brother Leo is achieving a glorious success in placing the drama once more at the Altar, in vitalizing some of the truths and facts that have been lost in the mazes of modernity.

Pilate was admirably played by Claude T. Silva, who possesses a maturity and a poise that would do justice to most professionals. His artistic repression at the great moments, his commanding mien, and the natural touch which unified his entire conception of the part, gave him the pity if not the sympathy of his little heart, his love for Procla, was exquisitely portrayed. In the conflict of his emotions, the love of power and the most ennobling love of wife, he is broken upon the rack and there is no place in his heart for justice and the Lord.

Salathiel, the Jewish physician, was interpreted by John P. Brock, and in every gesture and word this student actor displayed in a finished manner the doubting mind that sees but does not believe. He is the forbearer of the rationilist, and though he is not entirely unmoved by the marvels he must admit, he searches for a theory or a hypothesis to explain the things beyond the reaches of our souls. Brock brings out the essential smallness of the character without suggesting the offensive caricature that might easily mar the part.

Prodicus, the Roman, was ably handled by David P. Wynne. A man of the world, a diletantte, Prodicus is, however, brought to realize the majesty of 'the Man,' and he is developed in splendid contrast to Pontius. Wynne suggested with ease and grace the nonchalance and the artistocratic air of Rome, and developed most dynamically under the spell of the Apostle James.

James, the son of Zebedee, becomes a vital figure in the hands of Ignatius McVay. As a rude Gallilean, but infused with the spirit of the Lord, he rises to dramatic heights and succeeds in touching the hearts of the audience with his sincerity. He it is who forms the means by which Prodicus is brought to the light.

Longinus, the centurion, was well done by Louis Conlan, and in a few splendid touches he brings out the tragedy that is happening in Jesuraselm upon that awful morning. It is Longinus that relates the details of the scourging of Our Lord in the halls below, for the scene takes place on the roof of Pilate's dwelling.

In the once blind man, in the man who had been a leper and in the widow of Naim's son, played respectively by Walter Kelly, Owen Murray and Floyd Regan, short parts were handled so well that in the scene where they give testimony of the Lord the play reaches one of its greatest moments—a veritable inspiration. The minor but important of the Slave in the hands of Imperial, was so well done that the character blended into the scene with perfect harmony. Soft and leithe of movement, yet all the while in mortal fear of the domineering master, Pilate, the Slave's part afforded an opportunity for some real acting.

Finally, one cannot pass without a word of praise for the soldiers, a relief from the ordinary 'supers,' and without the highest praise of those back stage who so vividly and realistically played the mob in the streets of Jerusalem, who knew not what they did. Also, praise to the chorus who hailed the great Sacrifice with a shout of joy, 'lift up your hearts to the Lord,' and sent us into the world once more, prepared to be just a little bit better and bigger."

A COMMUNICATION

(Continued from Page 2)

nificent black fur, because it lent more beauty to her face, and a richer gloss to her dark-nighted hair. She sat upon a golden throne, where her court came every day to pay her homage, to plead, and to flatter.

This sort of thing had been going on for quite some time, when there arrived at the palace a handsome young beggar in a blue velvet cloak. Strange that a beggar should wear velvet. He said that he was weary, and had traveled far to see the queen of whom so many great men spoke. So the queen commanded that he be brought before her. And it was done.

"And why do you come?" asked the lovely queen.

"To see the gracious queen of whom all men speak, and because in my heart there is a sadness."

Now the eyes of the queen grew tired, for she had heart all this before, save the last portion; "in my heart is a sadness." What could this handsome beggar mean? As the queen thought upon this question, she watched the youth, and she noted that his eyes were black and flashing, his hair soft and wavy, and that when he spoke there was richness in his voice.

"Surely," thought the queen, "this youth must remain. I will make him my jester, and he shall please my every whim."

Then said the Queen:

"Arise, and from henceforth thou shalt be my jester, and shalt please my every whim, and when I am tired thou shalt comfort me."

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Alumni

FRED G. SUTHERLAND

THOMAS J. HORAN

Tommie Horan '13, motored from Vallejo to see the Phoenix play the Alameda Elks. Tommie is naturally interested in the Phoenix, as he caught for the Varsity in 1913. Since leaving Saint Mary's he had made an enviable reputation as a barrister. On hearing of the Big M Society he expressed the desire of being informed more fully as to its object and the requirements of membership.

CLEMENS ROONEY

Clemens Rooney of the Engineering Class of '23, has joined two of his class mates at Gary, Indiana. Jack Neff and George Rotenkolber of the class of '23 are already at Gary in the employ of the American Bridge Company. Rooney was working in Los Angeles and on his way east stopped off in Oakland for a few days and visited with his friends at the college.

FRANK NUGENT

Frank Nugent of the Engineering Class of '21 has just recovered from an operation for appendicitis and is once more able to be about. He has returned to his work on the new tube that is being constructed under the Estuary between Oakland and Alameda. Frank was editor of "The Collegian," while in his senior year, and since leaving college has maintained an interest in the college journal.

ROBERT MOY

Robert Moy of the Engineering Class of '21, is working on the same job with Frank Nugent and between the two of them they spend many a happy moment recalling the days spent at Saint Mary's. Bob is married now, living in Sausalito, and the fact that he is commuting to his work gives him little time to visit Saint Mary's but he is always anxious to hear how the boys are getting along.

REVEREND RICHARD CURTIS

Reverend Richard Curtis '13, has been recently transferred to assistant at St. Mary's Cathedral in San Francisco. Father Curtis has always retained an interest in the welfare of the college, particularly in reference to the dramatic efforts of the Student Players. Father Curtis was particularly pleased with the recent production of "Ecce Homo."

MORE ALUMNI MEMBERS

The graduating class of '24 will add ten more members to the large number of Saint Mary's graduates. This year's class has been distinguished by the length of time spent under the guidance of the Brothers, many of its members have come to St. Mary's after attending the grade schools of the Christian Brothers. The following compose the class of '24: John P. Brock, Sacramento, Calif.; Marion Ellis, Coalinga, Calif.; Ursil Foley; Thomas J. Kelley Sacramento, Calif.; Edwin McInnis, Oakland, Calif.; Edward Moran, San Francisco, Calif.; Floyd Regan, Fresno, Calif.; Claud T. Silva, San Lorenzo Calif.; Vincent J. Strei, Oakland, Calif.; and Fred G. Sutherland, Butte, Montana.

TIMOTHY J. MALONEY

Timothy J. Maloney, '94, merchant of Globe, Arizona, on his way to Oakland to attend the funeral of his Mother, attended the first of the ball games between the Phoenix and the University of Southern California. Mr. Maloney visited St. Mary's and recounted many old times and renewing acquaintances. While attending St. Mary's he played on the varsity and took many honors in hand-ball. The Collegian wishes to express its deepest sympathy upon the death of his mother.

JOHN P. TORMEY

John P. Tormey, Bank of '91, after a lingering sickness died May 6, at his home in Rodeo. Since his graduation he has been associated with the Selby Smelting Co. at Selby, Contra Costa Co.. Leo. F. Tormey, '98, is the brother of atives we extend our sincere condolence. John P. Tormey. To his friends and relatives we extend our sincere condolence.

Sparky—"How long did it take you to learn to skate?"

O'Grady—"O, about a dozen sittings."

* * * *

Ike—"The German marks are very low now."

Mike—"They aren't any lower than mine."

Humor

VINCENT J. STREI

Teacher: "What was Washington's Farewell Address?"

Bright Boy: "Heaven, ma'am."

* * * *

"On my last voyage," a young sailor remarked, "I saw waves over forty feet high."

"Get out!" cried the old salt, "I was at sea for fifty years, and I never saw them that high."

"Well," said the younger one, "things are higher now than they used to be."

* * * *

Mac: "I wonder why a Scotchman always says 'hae' instead of have.

Quig: "Probably its on account of his thrift—he saves a "v" every time he does it."

* * * *

Teacher: "Name the seasons."

Pupil: "Pepper, salt, vinegar and mustard."

* * * *

Tom: "This doughnut has a tack in it. Take it back."

Dev: "The ambitious thing must think it's a flivver tire."

* * * *

"How can I keep my toes from going to sleep?"

"Don't let them turn in."

* * * *

Hint to take camping with you this summer:—

Spaghetti should not be cooked too long. About ten inches is long enough. A cold plunge in the morning is more pleasant if taken in warm water. There are several ways of using baked ham. One of the best is to eat it. Ice is useful on the camping trip but should not be used for boiling eggs in.

* * * *

"Late for class again this morning, O'Malley," snapped out the irate teacher. "What is the meaning of this persistent tardiness?" "It's hereditary, Prof.," answered the student, "my father was the late Michael O'Malley."

* * * *

In a recent philosophy examination an instructor discovered that, "a Stoic is a bird that brings babies," and that, "A Cynic is a receptacle in which dishes are washed."

* * * *

Basketball fanette: "Why did the referee put 'Dutch' out of the game?"

B. B. Fan: "For holding."

Fanette: "Isn't that just like 'Dutch'

* * * *

This one is told on Dave Wynne, whose knowledge of natural phenomenons is limited:. Said Dave: "I just saw a new 'sport model donkey' down at Sid Snow's Zoo on the lake."

Louie: "What do you mean, 'sport model donkey?"

Dave: "Yeh, zebra."

* * * *

Sam: "I've got a lady friend with a new 'Ash Car.".

Jumbo: "Ash Car?. You mean Nash Car, don't you?"

Sam: "No, this is made out of an old Cole."

A COMMUNICATION

(Contnued from Page 7)

And the flashing black eyes of the beggar youth softened beautifully, but quickly they died once more into the blackness of their unknown sorrow. Throwing back his velvet cloak, the youth drew from his belt a scarlet rose, and pressing it to his lipe, offered to his queen saying—

"Gracious Queen, it is all I possess."

As the days went by, the queen grew to like her jester. She liked the way he laughed; the light in his black eyes when he looked at her; the lovely tone of his voice; the soft, black wavy hair that was so delicious to run her fingers through; and the way he trembled when she kissed him.

Since the day that the jester had first beheld his queen, he had loved her. Often he had longed to crush her madly to him, and drink the chaotic ecstacy that lingered in the nectar of her lips; but when he moved the bells on his cap jingled.

One day there returned to the court, one of the queen's old lovers. He was handsome, with black hair like her jester's, and like the jester he too loved the queen.

And so the beautiful queen forgot her jester in the joy of her lover's return—and the rose neath her heart withered and died."

That brother, is the complete story, may you find for me the reasons why. Your fellow countryman,

NASTURINIE.

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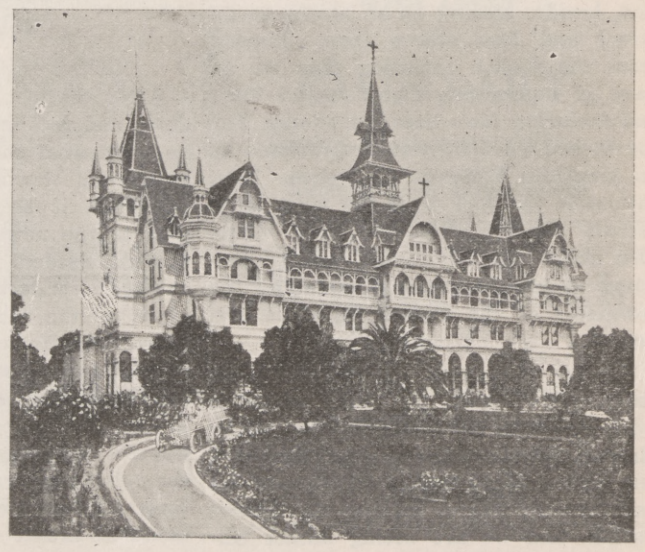

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